

MAX

You've got me to lean on!

OLIVER

Oh cmon, you've got girls coming in and out of here all the time.

Max starts to speak, but he realizes Oliver is right. After a moment, he switches gears:

MAX

How long have we known each other?

OLIVER

(turning away)  
About twenty years.

Max places his hand on Oliver's shoulder.

MAX

Look at me.

Oliver slowly turns back.

MAX

You're like a brother to me. I hate seeing you like this. So you know what? I'm gonna devote all my efforts into helping you find a girlfriend.

OLIVER

Okay!

MAX

And, I'm gonna swear off girls until I find one for you!

Just then, a STRIKINGLY BEAUTIFUL GIRL exits Max's bedroom and eyes him as she winks and exits.

MAX

(to Oliver)  
I uh... I thought you'd be home later.